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Title: Dallbens Reunion

Author: Cear Dallben  
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The Following are  
scattered text I picked  
up in my travels back to  
Ilshenar since my, First,  
depart.

I found this with a band  
of explorers in Terort  
Skitas. Or Anskitas as  
they called it back when i  
was a resident. Anskitas  
translates into Allowed  
knowledge.

"Est ven lem vas mani"

Translates:  
"The ones seeking higher  
life"

This undoubtably describes  
the inhabitants of  
Anskitas.  
To the north of  
Lakeshire is another  
oddity. A small village  
built into huge trees And  
inhabited by what some  
have called Pixies. I find  
it hard to believe in such  
foolishness. The southern  
expanse also holds  
mystery. There you find  
large cairn stones that  
seem to mark boundaries.  
One party reported seeing  
strange figures in the  
woods here. To the west  
of the town is a ruined  
forge. It looks as if it  
was used to forge iron  
mined from a cave just  
next to the location. It  
is now overrun with  
vermin. Finally that last  
note on this area would  
be a large fortress built  
into the side of a

mountain. No one has  
dared venture inside for  
the outside is piled high  
with skulls and bones. One  
passage in another of the  
Anskitas books speaks of  
this place.  
"korp ku-nte reg de  
por-ilem-mani-lemi"

Translates:

"death within the home of  
she that takes life"

My guess it that this  
refers to the damnable  
Succubi that dwell within.

-Cear Dallben

This is a rare poem that  
mentions an Ilshen. This  
along with evidence  
points that she united  
Ilshenar after the  
"traitors" were cast  
away.

Other evidence says that  
Ilshenar would not have  
needed the grils help if  
the "traitors" were not  
cast forth.

"Ilshen stood with hands  
of light,

At sun's height  
without a sound.

The Ankh was stood  
upright,

upon Compassion's  
ground."

Sadly this identifies her  
coincidental lust for the  
Virtues.